A passing Bell towling to call us to mind,
Our time evill spending, a plague now we sin:
Which plague if it ceale not is for our sin,
Therefore to repent now let us begin.

To the tune of Triumph and Ioy.

Hark man what I thy God shal speak,
thy Lawes thou daily seem'st to breake
What though the flesh of man be weake,
yet I thy God will love thee:
Give eare I say to Ieremie,
And learne with him to live and die,
The Scriptures they doe testifie,
that I God doe love thee.

First I the frame of earth and clay,
And made all things thee to obey,
The Sun, the Moone, the Night and day,
because that I you love thee:
I gave thee strength to terrifie
The beasts and fishes that multiplie,
yet this will not thee satisfie,
but thou wilt seeme to move me.

I made the King of Sea and Land,
I made each subject to thy hand,
The Heaven, the Ayre, the Earth & Sand,
because that I did love thee:
I made thee like to Christ my Son,
In hope thy love for to have won,
I charg'd thee Satans wyles to shun,
yet thou dost daily move me.

I gave thee wife, with wisedome rife,
To rule aright while thou hast life,
I gave thee Eveh to thy wife,
because that I did love thee:
I placed thee in Paradice,
yet filthy pride did thee entice,
Thou would not follow my advice,
but thou didst daily move me.

Yet mercy did I take on thee,
thy Son I sent to set thee free
because that I did lo[ve]

I lent thee earth wherein to joy,
The fruits of all things to employ,
I suffred thee from all annoy,
yet daily thou dost move me.

Remember man why Christ was borne,
He scourged was and taught to scorne,
To save thee man that was forlorne,
because that I did love thee:
He taught you how to fast and pray,
That Satan might be driven away,
I meane you belly-gods I say,
for you doe daily move me.

Christ fasted forty daies we know,
All fleshly lusts to overthrow,
Though you be weak, your God will know
he shall I say you love me:
But if you doe not fast and pray,
The wiles of Satan will lead you away,
To desolation for ever and aye,
where you no more shall move me.

There shall you languish still and cry,
Because the truth you doe denie,
For ever living and never die,
because you doe not love me:
Take heed therefore of Bacchus cheare,
Let Dives fall put this in feare,
Else shall you die when I appeare,
where you no more shall move me.

When subtile Satan
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The second part, To the same tune.

REmember if thou Heaven wilt win,
How Sodom I did sinke for sinne
All saving a few that were therein,
because they still did move me:
I drown'd the world also before,
I promised then to doe no more,
If that your sins you will deplore,
and turne anew to love me.

But if you daily me provoke,
And draw a worse plague to your yoke,
Your sins deserve a greater stroke,
because you daily move me.
For if that Sodome ever was,
A greater Sodome now doth passe,
All Christian hearts may cry alas
if that thou

Behol[illegible]
[illegible]

Thinke on the fall of Ninivie
And how the Israelites went awry,
For usurie Jesus did defie
the Jewes, because they move me:
For in Iudah none was righteous found
But now in usury you abound,
My plagues shall beat you to the ground.
because you doe not love me:

Therefore give eare, and marke me well,
The Scriptures they doe plainely tell,
That grædy Carles will burne in hell,
because they still doe move me:
For banqueting and belly cheare,
Doth make thée man to live in feare,
The poore they pinch, as doth appeare,
and yet you say you love me.

The Scriptures read and understand,
That Christ did sell no lease of Land,
But grædy Satan breakes the band:
that brotherlie love should move ye:
Thinke well what will become of you,
When you despise my Gospelltrue,
You passe the Ninivite, Turke and Jew,
and yet you say you love me.

Read over Ieremy Once againe,
Then shall you sée these vices plaine,
Your Heathenish customes are but vaine
in which you daily move me.
You cog, you sweare, you foist forth lies,
Against the which my Preachers cries,
Amend, repent, lift up your eyes
and turne anew to love me.

So shall I blot out all thy sin,
If to repent you [illegible]